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NORFOLK, VA., SUNDAY: DECEMBER 22. 1895.

PRICE 2 CENTS

"ST. NICHOLAS' VISIT'

A New York Gentleman to Whom the World Over Owes a Debt of Gratitude.

BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

oem - Domestic Affection Was One of the Characteristics of His Nature-An Antograph Copy of His

By WM. S. PELLETREAU.



As I drew in my head and was turning

As I drew in my head and was turning around.

Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his feet.

And his clothes were all turnished with ashes and scot.

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back.

And he looked like a pediar just opening

RUDE AWAKENING

Some Christmas Gifts that Changed Hands and Brought a Host of Blessings.

BLUE SILK STOCKINGS CONTENTS.

breaking Saint-Datsy Finds a Way to the Nature of the Intruder.

The spoke mot a word, but went straight to his work. Und fill'd all the stockings; then turned with a jork, Und laying his finger aside of his prose. Und giving a mod, up the channey he rose; He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistly . Und away they all flew like the down of a thirtle. But I heard him exclum, one he chose out of suche, " Happy Christon to all, and to all a good jught!

> Clement C. Moure, 1862, March 13 or ginally willer many years ago.

throw by 'llay reduced.' It was after a significant for the thick seen," and made familiar to coldren in a burded ways, and it is believed that it was a more extended carellation to cold the interest of the cold that the high seen and the cold that the

On this unprateful earth,

Thou gavest the best, sweet mother, in that hour when, by Goo's will thou gavest the Saviour birth.

Of all the precious sifts that daily shower From out a practions Heaven

raph doll. Then he shifted to the other ad strugged his shoulders, and looked he per shifted in the face.

Daisy looked up at him enthusiasti
"Jugged? What's that?" asked Day, opening her mouth.

"Sent up—nut in prison" interviews between employer and of family, and if they'd catch me here played, there would be fewer disastro misunderstandings.

"Jugged? What's that?" asked Day, opening her mouth.

"Sent up—nut in prison" misunderstandings.

"I guess we've both been wrong.
Mr. Parker spoke cordially after ill
tening for a quarter of an hour. "Repo

tening for a quarter of an hour, "Reposite for a quarter of an hour, "Reposite for work right away."

"That'll settle the strike, sir." sold the motorman, standing up with he manhood on his face.

"One thing more, Turner," his superior officer says in a whisper.

"I hope you have turned over brand new leaf. You must promise ins. The man's eyes fill. He glances over the strike two little girls, unconscious playing together. The wonderful do says, "papa," "mamma," and the wheezes.

"No need of that, sir. I'm a different man since the devil struck me last

"No need of that, str. I'm a differ man since the devil struck me it night. She did it! God bless her!"
"Amen," whispers the superintends "She's worth, she's worth—but I you've got one of your own."
Thus the great strike ended on Chrimas day, and Santa Claus did it.

Twees the project before Christmas. whon all through Not a creature was sturing, not pren a mouse, The stockings were king by the chimney with cure, In proper that Is. Meholas soon would be there; The children were prestled all pring in their beds,

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up
the sash.
The moon, on the breast of the newfallen show,
Gave the listre of mid-day to objects
below,
When, what to my wondering eyes
should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny
rain-deer,
With a little old driver, so lively and
quick,

quick.

I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers

More rapid than eagles his coursers
they came.

And he whistled, and shouted, and called the heart of them by name;
Now. Dasher! Now. Dancer! Now.
Francer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donder
and Biltzen!
To the top of the porch! To the top of
the wall!
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly.

When they meet with an obstacle mount to the sky,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew.

With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof The prancing and pawing of each little

While ridions of Jugar-plums dunced in their bouls;

Prancer and Vixen!

On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donder and Biltzen!

To the top of the porch! To the top of the wail!

Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly.

When they meet with an obstacle mount to the sky.

So up, to the house-top the coursers france.

Du Maurier has recently made statement that his profits from 'T by," including his royalties from play, amount to \$125,000 so far.